

# The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Vol. 21 No. 24

Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, Jan. 8, 1903.

\$1.00 a Year

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## Physicians' Cards.

**J. E. MARSHALL, M. D.**  
Physician—surgeon,  
Marlinton, W. Va.  
All calls promptly answered.

**D. O. J. CAMPBELL,**  
Dentist,  
MONTEREY, VA.  
Will visit Pocahontas county at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

**DR. M. STOUT,**  
DENTIST,  
Has located and is ready for business in the Bank of Marlinton building, Marlinton, W. Va.

**DR. ERNEST B. HILL,**  
DENTIST,  
Marlinton and Academy, W. Va.  
Dentistry practiced in all its branches. My work is strictly first-class and guaranteed. Terms reasonable. Examination and consultation cheerfully given. From the first to the fifteenth of each month at Marlinton; Fifteenth to thirtieth at Academy.

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## 'NEATH SOUTHERN SKIES.

### MEETING OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE CONFEDERACY.

Boat Ride on the Mississippi—The Quaint French Quarter With Its Magnolias, Palms, and Olives—A Warm Welcome Extended.

**EDITOR TIMES:**  
I thought, perhaps, a little account of my trip to New Orleans, La., as a delegate of the Richmond Chapter to the Annual Convention of the United Daughters of the Confederacy would be of some interest, especially to the Chapters organized in this county and instead of being disbanded Chapters that we may reorganize and the three Chapters unite to form one Chapter in the whole county and meet once a month or once in every two months near the centre of the county. Let the different Chapters give this serious thought.

New Orleans fragrant with the breath of roses and rippling with laughter and song takes you by the hand and bids you believe right loyally that while you tarry among us "Our hearts and our homes are yours."

This is the beautiful old Spanish form of welcome that has made New Orleans famous as the spot where the heart is as warm as the Southern sky above. The genial sunny character delight in revealing themselves.

The Times Democrat said thrice welcome are the Southern women who are here wearing as a badge the proud name of Daughters of the Confederacy. Our town and our hearts are open to them and all the hospitality that both can offer are theirs, and of all the strangers within the gates, the honor of the hour belongs to the Daughters. (Just here let me state that the American Bankers' Association, also the convention of the Federation of Labor were in session at the same time, most of the gentlemen in each were accompanied by their daughters.)

Red and white roses were the order of the day, red and white the decorative colors everywhere in honor of the U. D. C. Convention. Flags were flared in the streets; they hung from windows, were unrolled from cornices and arches of buildings everywhere the patriotic colors were in evidence. The streets were crowded with men and women. The hotels were taxed almost beyond the comfortable limit. The men and women who visited New Orleans during the season of conventions did not fail to see the much that is to be seen in the far famed metropolis of the South and all were royally entertained.

Elegant luncheons were served to members of the U. D. C. Convention at Washington Artillery Hall Wednesday and Thursday by the New Orleans Chapter.

Wednesday evening a handsome reception was tendered to the Convention and visiting Daughters at the Hall by the New Orleans Chapter.

Friday at 1 o'clock p. m. a brilliant reception was tendered by the Continental Guards to the Convention at their Armory which had been prepared with elaborate decorations. Potted palms arched their graceful leaves high over head the veterans wore Confederate gray and the Continental Guards were in full dress uniform. A band of music rose above the warm greetings, through the crowds passed the waiters and even the hosts themselves serving refreshments of ice cream, cake, punch and lemonade.

Capt. Brown, Commanded, was host, the ladies were highly honored by being served from the special punch bowls, one of them a very handsome affair, was the gift of the Company to Capt. Brown on the occasion of his silver anniversary, the other was a gift to the Company. Each of the ladies as she left the hall was given the souvenir programme of

the fifty-eight anniversary of the Continental Guards.

From 3 to 6 p. m. afternoon Tea at Camp Nichols, (Soldiers Home) tendered by the soldiers home circle and King's Daughters.

Nine o'clock p. m., a brilliant reception at the Palm Garden, St. Charles Hotel, was tendered by the Ladies Confederate Memorial Association to the Convention.

Saturday afternoon and the early part of the evening the Convention spent in a boat excursion the guests of the Society of 1776.

The boat made two landings, the first at Chalmette grounds the site of the battle of New Orleans and the second at Poydras plantation down the river.

The trip was made on the Thos. J. Pickless which left the wharf at 12:30 o'clock. The ride on the river was delightful both going and coming. Capt. Clark left nothing undone to make the trip pleasant. As the boat put out from the landing all the craft in port saluted it and the ladies departed in the midst of cheers and good wishes. The boat carried five hundred people. There were any number of interesting features connected with the trip which were not announced on the formal programme. Among these was the ride in the cane carts on Paydras plantation which was as novel as it was exciting to many of the visitors.

The ladies went through the sugar house and nearly every one carried away a stalk of sugar cane. All was well tired out when the trip homeward was begun and the ride was much enjoyed.

In a little while the moon came out in full and illuminated the waters in long wavering paths of gold. It was inspiring and caused the ladies to sing and the strains of "My Old Kentucky Home, Dixie, Swanee River, and down of other Southern melodies rang out over the water.

The Convention closed by attending Military Mass at St. Louis Cathedral to which they were invited by cards to be presented at the door. Members of the parish gave up their pews. The Louisiana Field Artillery were present to complete the service, a committee of gentlemen received the visitors. Hundreds of people were turned away because there was not even standing room. New Orleans is a quaint old half French, half Spanish city that still retains with singular charm the marked characteristics of its early days. It is really divided into two cities, The French Quarter; and the American Section. Canal street cuts New Orleans into two epochs of history; two styles of architecture; two forms of civilization. The American section is the section of beautiful Southern homes set down in lovely lawns and bowered in tropical plants. The honeysuckle and the rose clamber over cool galleries in beauty and fragrance. The American section is best seen from the cars or in a carriage drive.

To see the French Quarter in all its romance and beauty you must go on foot, for you will want to peep into the quaint old Spanish court yards, fresh and cool with snug marble pavements and palms, olives and magnolias growing within.

The tourist must see convents and chapels and cemeteries, mostly of the Catholic faith.

Despite the queer little alleys and winding streets one cannot get lost.

Throughout New Orleans the streets are numbered on the decimal system. The numbers begin on Canal street and run up or down as the case may be, on the streets parallel to the river. The cross streets are numbered from the river.

The tourist must make up his mind to rise early to see the French Quarter at its best. In dreamy beauty you behold the dull gray bellies, tall steeples and gilded crosses of the churches. The roses climb over the beautiful wrought iron work of the old ver-

(Continued on second page.)

## ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE STATE BANK OF MARLINTON

OF MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA,

### STATE DEPOSITARY

Resources	
Loans and Discounts	\$108,434 71
Real Estate	14,802 05
Furniture and Fixtures	1,388 05
Expense	3,574 99
Due from Banks	80,095 27
Cash on Hand	9,780 15
Total	\$215,065 12
Liabilities	
Capital Stock	25,000 00
Surplus Fund	5,689 76
Discounts	7,527 74
Deposits	174,838 55
Due to Banks	2,509 07
Total	\$215,065 12

## The Bank of Marlinton

Has passed a Safe and Prosperous Year, adding to its Surplus Fund, and is a Paying, Prosperous Institution

During the Year this Bank has been Designated by the Board of Public Works a Depositary for State Funds, having Complied with all the Requirements of the State Laws

The Competitor of this institution, known as The Pocahontas Bank, has seen fit to change its name to The First National Bank of Marlinton, a name similar to that of the Bank of Marlinton, and apt to cause confusion. Do not allow yourself to become confused by the change. We are still the BANK OF MARLINTON under State law and supervision.

The Bank of Marlinton has always done business in a safe conservative way maintaining a large margin of ready money over and above the amount loans and discounts.

This bank has handled the bulk of the deposits of Pocahontas County since its organization, and we are still ready to serve the public. Why not open an account?

### OFFICERS.

M. J. McNEEL, President J. C. GAY, Vice-President  
F. R. HUNTER, Cashier HUBERT ECHOLS, Teller

### Directors

M. J. McNeel M. L. Beard Isaac McNeel  
Henry Barlow Dr. C. L. Austin Dr. J. W. Price  
Dr. J. P. Moorhead B. F. McElwee E. M. Arbogast  
J. C. Price Wm. M. Sharp J. C. Gay  
Dr. H. W. McNeel H. M. Moore W. W. Beard  
Andrew Price.

## BANK OF MARLINTON INCORPORATED 1899.

### Notice to Creditors.

To the Creditors of I. L. Sanders, deceased:

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of the county of Pocahontas, made in a cause there pending, to subject the estate of the said I. L. Sanders, to the payment of his debts, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said I. L. Sanders, for adjudication to F. R. Hill, Commissioner, at the office of T. S. McNeel, in said County, on or before the 2nd day of February, 1903.

Witness, J. H. Patterson, clerk of said Court, this 19th day of December, 1902.  
J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

### Fiduciary Notice

State of West Virginia, County of Pocahontas, to wit:

Notice is hereby given that I have before me for settlement the fiduciary accounts of E. N. Moore, Sheriff of Pocahontas County and as such Administrator of A. W. Moore, and that I have appointed the

11th day of January, 1903 as the time and my office at the Court House of Pocahontas county, as the place for receiving proof of debts and demands against said decedent or his estate.

Given under my hand this 3rd day of December, 1902.  
J. H. PATTERSON, Commissioner of Accounts of Pocahontas county.

## DOWN TO BUCKEYE

### AND BACK TO CELEBRATE A MARRIAGE CEREMONY.

Notes Gathered from a Short Train Ride, a Morning Walk, and the Return Journey.

December 23, 1902, a person called at the gate of Inframonte Cottage, with a tone of voice, that was suggestive of intense earnestness of purpose. Upon hastening out to answer the call, I soon learned that he had been looking for me for two days, I seemed about as hard to come up with as the proverbial jumper, that baffled the Frenchman. Arrangements were in due time agreed upon, as to the time and place for the marriage of the last one of his daughters. In virtue of all this I went to the Marlinton station to take the afternoon train for Buckeye station, located at one of the historical places in the pioneer annals of our great and rapidly becoming greater country.

At the station I found the reception room well filled with holiday seekers.

Some were happy young men on their way to their old homes in the east, to show their friends what nice wives may be had in Pocahontas of the right kind of words be polished off.

There were others filled up to the eyes with Christmas spirits, hilarity ruled the hour for the unusual number seemingly.

Before many shakes of Mary's little lamb tail, Buckeye station was reached, but during the run I had time to ask Capt. McGill whether he noticed any one on the train that looked like they wanted to be married. The inquiry seemed to be one rather fresh to him, and he had to take time to glance around. It appeared that there was none in sight, at the moment, and so I subsided and talked with young Moore from Stony Bottom, leaving the girl friends behind him, and he will have a lonesome time of it unless my guess work be at fault. When Buckeye was called out I left the train and the first to meet with was the proprietor of the the star route, from the station to the post-office. He expressed surprise at my arrival, but rather regretted the condition he found me in. He had just assured me in an emphatic tone, that he was sober, but was rather suspicious, I could not say as much for myself, as I had come to Buckeye so unexpectedly. I failed in my efforts to vindicate myself, to his apparent satisfaction.

Walking over the ties a few hundred yards, I met Lee Overholt and began to fish for an invitation, to stay all night at his nice home.

I inquired how long the train had passed? "About three minutes." Could I overtake it? "Well I think it doubtful." Now as there is no chance to overtake the train, I suppose I must wait until it comes back tomorrow. Mr. Overholt do you know of any place where I might spend the night.

"Well there is my house over there, where you can stay provided you can put up with what I can give you."

Mr. Overholt, that is not the question. Do you think you could put up with me, and so stand it one night?

"Well I am not afraid to risk it so just go over there and make yourself at home."

I have my hands full just now with these timbers for propping the coal mines to keep the slate from falling in on the coal diggers."

I had for a fellow guest a person, who had much experience in mining for coal, and I was much interested in his intelligent account of the manner, the miners are dealt with by the operators.

My acquaintance with southern planters was a limited one, restricted to the states of Virginia, Tennessee, Mississippi, and Arkansas, yet I feel sure that if a planter and his agents had dealt with their slaves, as this person repre-

sents the operators and their agents dealing with miners, they would have been liable to social disgrace, and perhaps something worse, in nearly all communities known to me, in slave times.

There was something in what this ex-miner said that suggested the blind giant, we read of in the Bible at one time grinding in a mill, and soon afterwards leaning against and pushing down, fatefull pillars causing and bringing about self destruction to himself, and wreck, ruin, and death to those who had mocked, cheated, and oppressed him.

Early next morning, accompanied by Mrs. Overholt, and her daughter Nora Young, a most enjoyable walk was had in the crisp mountain air, as we ascended the rugged path leading to a home, perched near the summit of Buckleys mountain, where one of the youngest of couples was waiting for the marriage ceremony.

Time and space are not available, for all that might be written, concerning the wedding that came off in this land of the skies and the interesting objects that through the narrow dell through which Cook's Run with chrysaline stream leaps meanders, laughs and murmurs while on its joyous way to mingle its waters with the Greenbrier.

We passed a sawmill in full blast, and upon recognizing the party, and surmising what it all meant, the crew became hilarious, waved their hands and called out in strenuous tones for to look out for them, they would be there too. They were heartily invited to come on, and not forget it either. Pretty soon the steam whistle let loose for all it was worth, and since the days of Indian war whoops, and panther screamings and howling wolves, I venture the opinion nothing like it has been heard in that lowly sequestered vale.

While passing the mill on our return, a scene presented itself such as I had never observed, much as I have seen of steam and smoke, in country, towns, and cities.

Columns of white vapor, and blue smoke, arose erect, then broken off and formed something like immense tree tops, with interweaving branches. Viewed from the point where we stood, blue branches and white branches seemed to blend, and the effect was charming. With the slopes of the mountain for a back ground it was an animated picture, too beautiful and suggestive for any power of description possessed by my pencil.

In thinking about that beautiful display of rising columns and blended colors, it occurs to me that it symbolized, the relations that should exist between the working man and the employer.

White is emblematic of purity and fair honest dealing, given in the golden rule. Blue is emblematic of fidelity to all and every duty between man and man, in all the relations of life whatsoever.

Now were all employers fair and square, and all working people true and faithful, the two moving upward and onward, would present a scene, that angels might exult over, and once more proclaim from the starry Heavens, "Glory to God in the highest, on earth peace and good will toward men."

Soon after this I picked up a battle axe of the most primitive type in material and construction, and so have a subject for reflection for some other time.

Not being train time we called in to see Mrs. Lum Silva, a daughter of the venerable Joshua Buckley, whose memory will survive many years as a worthy and venerable man, an octogenarian patriarch. Mrs. Silva is recovering slowly from a critical attack of the grippe and as a matter of course has realized some of the most disagreeable sensations that has ever tormented us poor suffering mortals and live through them. Here my pleasant guides left me and returned to their home and I remained with the Silva's until

(Continued on second page.)

## MUNICIPAL ELECTION

MARLINTON HELD HER ANNUAL ELECTION THURSDAY. A WARM TIME ENSUES

A Full Quota of Officers Elected From Various Tickets. Richardson our Next Mayor, with King a Close Second. A Small Vote Cast.

The annual election for the towns of Marlinton and Cass was held last Thursday, the 1st of January, as required by the Code of the State. Hillsboro, not caring to hold the election on New Year's Day, which is a legal holiday, set the election on Friday, the second.

At Marlinton the custom is to wait until the day before election and then begin and get out tickets. A citizen suddenly finds himself nominated for a town office and no matter how modest and retiring his disposition is, he is plunged violently into the vortex of politics and either elected to an office which pays no salary or else he is defeated by the sovereign voters of his home town. They indulge in soliloquies of this sort:

To be elected or not to be elected? Ay, there's the rub. Whether or not.

Twere better to come out at the little end of the horn, And be defeated, or else to win, And be elected and then swear in And help to run the town.

A natural pride, Says I should not be beat, but then Why should I work for something I would not have?

Were it tendered to me on a silver platter, A council meeting is a dreary thing;

You wait all night to get a quorum And then go home to seek a few reproses.

Before the rooster crows, And when you get a quorum and pass a law,

Telling the marshal to do thus and so

That lordly man scorns to obey your call;

And then the farmer comes to town,

And breaks his horses leg upon the street,

And sues the town for damages, And all such matters tend to make This life a burden, but still

I

Like

To

Get

Beat

As a general thing the candidate finds he is in the hands of his fool friends. He may be working at his daily calling when some runner comes to tell him that the opposition says that he for some impossible candidate; that they are saying that he will not serve if elected; that he is for liquor license; that he is against liquor license; and many other things too numerous to mention.

This is about the condition of things in this town. Last Thursday one set of village politicians had the following ticket printed as suiting them:

For Mayor G. R. Richardson  
For Recorder J. D. Pullin  
For Councilmen L. M. McClintic N. C. McNeil R. B. Slavin Andrew Price B. N. Rayburn.

Then another set got out the same ticket, substituting E. F. McLaughlin for R. B. Slavin. After a third ticket appeared in the field these politicians united on Slavin.

The opposition then got out the following ticket:

For Mayor E. D. King  
For Recorder J. D. Pullin  
(Continued on second page.)